HORROR SURVIVOR VII: "SAWVIVOR"

Episode 1: "An Intricate Bomb"

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r/deadmeat
https://www.reddit.com/r/deadmeatjames/

FADE IN:

INT. CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

A red, ticking clock counts down towards zero.

JIGSAW (V.O.)
Hello and welcome. For six years, you have seen Horror Survivor tackle the greatest heroes and villains of the genre. But what happens when one series is a genre in itself? Tonight, we're going to play a game.

EXT. BARGE - NIGHT

Black sky. Still water. An island is distant. An iron barge is close, with three bamboo rafts tied to it. The barge is packed with food, survival items and--

--eighteen unconscious bodies, with steel buckets held on their heads by steel collars.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

The clock ticks: 00:03, 00:02, 00:01, 00:00.

An alarm blares.

EXT. BARGE - NIGHT

An exposed wire on a pulley tips, touching the iron barge's surface. It sparks: BZZZKFGKCH!

The eighteen bucketheads jolt from the shock. Some get up, panicking, grabbing at the bucket. Confused. Others stir slowly. A few look around quickly, immediately taking stock -- What can we use?

They know they're in a game.

Jigsaw's voice curls out of a large megaphone, pre-recorded.

JIGSAW (V.O.)
Hello, castaways, and welcome to "Sawvivor". You are surrounded by everything you need to survive twenty six days.
(MORE)

JIGSAW (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Take as much as you can to your tribe's barge in the next two minutes, and paddle away.

A bucket head flips a latch on the back of his collar, unlocking the bucket. He RIPS his bucket off: It's ADAM!

ADAM
What the hell is this!?

A second does the same: JILL TUCK, getting her bearings.

JIGSAW
But act quickly. After those two minutes...
(he chuckles)
...you'll wish you'd left time to escape. Survive or die, make your choice.

A LARGE RED TIMER starts over the barge: 1:59, 1:58..

More people start taking their buckets off: XAVIER, ZEKE BANKS, MARK HOFFMAN. One woman LEAVES HERS ON, a ROGUE BUCKETHEAD shrouding her identity. She starts hip-and-shouldering everyone to grab food.

KERRY rips off her bucket, feeling around her body, finding a BLUE BUFF, under the collar around her neck, labelled "COP". She searches a nearby stack of supplies, finding a FLASHLIGHT in some coconut husk. She flips it on. Shines it 'round the barge, seeig:

- JEFF DENLON, staring around confused. He finds a flashlight.
- The ROGUE BUCKETHEAD, punching MATT GIBSON in the face for a TARP.
- MARK HOFFMAN treating everyone like ragdolls to grab ANY resources.
- XAVIER CHAVEZ doing the same.
- ADAM watching from the corner like a scared kid.

Everyone's finding flashlights now, shining them around everywhere like it's some kind of rave. Basically, it's pandemonium.

The ROGUE BUCKETHEAD knees HOFFMAN in the crotch and steals his pillows.

Kerry's light finds A BLUE RAFT tied to the barge, labelled: "COP".

KERRY
(yelling out)
Cops, take supplies to the blue mat!

ZEKE BANKS hears her, unlike most.

ZEKE
(REALLY yelling)
Everyone! Haul ass to the blue raft!

Everyone hears that, including ERIC MATTHEWS. He hauls ass. People start checking their buffs after that.

ADAM checks his green buff, labelled “TRAP”.

LAWRENCE GORDON (he’s a doctor) sees ADAM check this, and checks his own red buff: “APPRENTICE”. He hides it from Adam.

A red “APPRENTICE” raft is lit up by AMANDA YOUNG’s flashlight. She starts tossing foraged berries on the raft.

BOBBY DAGEN’s already in the water on the green “TRAP” raft, getting his bearings. He grabs a paddle to make a break--

LYNN DENLON
Catch!

He looks up, catching a wooden box from LYNN DENLON.

LYNN DENLON (CONT’D)
Stay there!

BOBBY
(lying)
I want to help, yeah.

He keeps catching objects from her.

HOFFMAN and XAVIER have a big ol’ brawl on the barge.

Supplies fill up quick on the Trap Barge, thanks to the ROGUE BUCKETHEAD fighting literally EVERYBODY for supplies. COP TRIBE starts building things steadily, working well as a team.

KERRY
That’s enough! We’ll sink the raft!

ZEKE
(LOUDER)
Stop! We’re done!

DAVID TAPP hears. Takes a hidden flint from the barge and leaps for the raft. Kerry and Eric help him aboard.

The ROGUE BUCKETHEAD's taking everything to TRAP BARGE. She KANGAROO-KICKS JEFF DENLON. He hits the ground with an "oof" sound.

APPRENTICE BARGE is overloading with supplies. JILL and MARK HOFFMAN argue on the barge.

JILL
We can't get away with this much!

MARK HOFFMAN
I can.

He grabs a paddle, SLAMS Jill's head with it and paddles away, WITHOUT anyone else. Other APPRENTICE TRIBERS jump aboard, with others having to swim after.

The ROGUE BUCKETHEAD COLD-COCKS PETER STRAHM like a feral cat, before HURLING FIRE-MAKING SUPPLIES onto the TRAP BARGE, and JUMPING INTO THE WATER.

Under the water, she removes her bucket, revealing CECILIA PEDERSEN.

She comes back up onto the barge, with Lynn Denlon.

CECILIA
What happened?

LYNN DENLON
A bucket head went mad getting supplies.

CECILIA
Did you see who it was?

LYNN DENLON
No.

CECILIA
Neither. She was crazy!

The COP TRIBE paddle in unison away from the barge. APPRENTICE and TRAP tribes survive off Hoffman and Xavier. Lynn and Cecilia also put the work in.

The BARGE TIMER: "0:03, 0:02, 0:01, 0:00" KABOoOoOOOoOM!

The barge blows, a huge explosion lighting the sky up orange. All castaways are on their barges, safe.

The orange fire precedes the orange sun, lighting up the dawn.

JIGSAW (V.O.)
Eighteen castaways are now en route to a deserted island with only one goal: to connect with their missing survival instinct. All of them are connected to me, John Kramer. Some have helped me.

The APPRENTICE tribe paddles, mostly under Hoffman and Gordon's steam.

JIGSAW
Some have hunted me.

The COP TRIBE paddles in unison.

ZEKE
Paddle! Paddle!

JIGSAW
And others have played my games before.

The green tribe paddles hard, but out of sync. They'll get to the island, but it won't be pretty.

JIGSAW (CONT'D)
They will be forced to adapt, or they'll be voted out, with no chance of winning the million dollar prize or Daddy Jigsaw's love.

EXT. ISLANDTON PEAK - NIGHT

JIGSAW STANDS, in his robe, holding a two-metre butane torch as a staff.

JIGSAW
Twenty six days, eighteen people, one.. survivor!

We PULL OUT QUICK, to reveal him on a craggy peak atop Islandton. Let the game begin.

CUE INTRO:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

EXT. TRAP BEACH - DAY

SUPERIMPOSE: “DAY 1”

The TRAP TRIBE beaches their raft on the shoreline, and climbs off of it. All collectively exhausted, they climb up the beach to their TRAP TRIBE FLAG, which a tape recorder hangs from, along with six keys. They’re all the same.

XAVIER CHAVEZ marches up and snatches a key, unlocking his steel collar. Drops it in the sand. Snatches the tape recorder off the twine--

LYNN DENLON
Can you wait for everybody else--

--and plays it for himself. The rest still hear.

JIGSAW (V.O.)
Hello, Lynn. Cecilia. Xavier. Jeff. Adam. Bobby. Welcome to your new home. In your past lives, you have been victims of yourselves, now you will be victims of each other. Get comfortable. You’ll be sleeping here a very long time. If you’re lucky.

A chuckle from Jigsaw turns into a throaty cough.

JIGSAW
Let the game begin.

EXT. ADAM’S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

ADAM sits on a rock under a tree, talking to us about the game.

ADAM
Now, I don’t know how I got here. I don’t know how they got here, but everyone else on my tribe looks ready to play, like they’re prepared.

EXT. TRAP BEACH - DAY

The other collars are open on the ground, unlocked and taken off.

Xavier's hacking at bamboo with a machete. Lynn walks past, keeping a wide berth of him.

ADAM (V.O.)
They're getting supplies, talking at each other. It looks like they signed up for this.

Bobby yabbers non-stop at Jeff. Jeff responds like a brick wall: not at all.

EXT. ADAM'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

PRODUCER (O.S.)
You signed up for this.

Adam's agape.

ADAM
I didn't sign up to be kidnapped and stuck eating leaves for a goddamn month. That's bullshit!

The offscreen producer hands him his contract. He reads it.

PRODUCER (O.S.)
You signed that.

ADAM
I saw one million bucks and signed, yeah. I didn't read this.

PRODUCER (O.S.)
Contract says you did.

Adam's exasperated.

EXT. TRAP BEACH - DAY

Xavier continues hacking at trees with the machete. Jeff just kinda stares at him.

ADAM (V.O.)
My ass is in a sling out here. I got big guys who'd eat me for appetisers--

Lynn and Cecilia weave palm fronds on the beach, talking quietly.

ADAM (V.O.)
--girls who'd see right through me and this one guy in a cheap suit talking like he's God's gift to discourse!

Bobby talks at Lynn and Cecilia constantly.

BOBBY
If you ladies need anything, call Bobby the Dageneister over here.

LYNN DENLON
(go away)
We'll keep that in mind.

CECILIA
(die)
Thank you so much.

BOBBY
You're both very lovely.

LYNN/CECILIA
Uh-huh.

BOBBY
I gotta mingle.

He gallavants off.

EXT. ADAM'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

ADAM
I'm in a seaside asylum.

EXT. TRAP BEACH - DAY

Back with Cecilia and Lynn weaving the palm fronds.

LYNN DENLON
Did you get a look at what the bucket head was wearing?

CECILIA
No, I didn't. It was dark and it happened very fast.

LYNN DENLON
I know.

CECILIA
Did you see?

LYNN DENLON
I tried to remember, but I couldn't get a look.

CECILIA
Listen.. if people are playing that dirty already, I think we need to make sure they don't come after us. You seem like a very smart person and--

LYNN DENLON
Thank you.

CECILIA
Oh, you're welcome.
(continuing her point)
--but I want to stick with you so we can be strong.

LYNN DENLON
I like that.

CECILIA
I like--

She touches Lynn's shoulder.

CECILIA (CONT'D)
I like it too.

Cecilia laughs to make Lynn comfortable. It kind of works.

EXT. CECILIA'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

Surrounded by grey rocks, Cecilia leans back on a craggy throne.

CECILIA
I'm the buckethead.

She laughs at her own genius.

EXT. TRAP BEACH - DAY

Lynn and Cecilia keep talking, getting to know each other.

CECILIA (V.O.)
And nobody knows. They're making shelter using my supples and eating my food and sleeping under my tarp.

EXT. CECILIA'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

CECILIA
We should be called the "Tarp" Tribe.

Cecilia cackles giddily.

CECILIA (CONT'D)
And that is because of me. I got us the tarp.

EXT. TARP BEACH - DAY

Xavier, holding a machete, talks at Bobby, who looks nervous as hell.

CECILIA (V.O.)
But I don't want people to know I would cut their throats just yet. They're all very happy playing quietly.

XAVIER
Do I look like a fucking microphone?

BOBBY
Hey, it's cool, man.

XAVIER
Do not talk at me.

BOBBY
It's cool, man, it's cool.

XAVIER
No talking.

EXT. CECILIA'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

CECILIA
I can play nice, and make friends with Lynn and make my little puppet show with everybody. I just need to look as quiet as them.
(MORE)

CECILIA (CONT'D)
I can cut as many throats as I want. I just need to have a bucket on my head when I do it.
(with mock innocence)
It wasn't me! I would never do it!

She drops the act and cackles maniacally all over again.

EXT. APPRENTICE BEACH - DAY

The red raft's beached. The "APPRENTICE TRIBE" crowds around the flag, and its tape recorder, held by Hoffman. Jigsaw's voice curls out.

JIGSAW
Hello, Logan. Mark. Zep. Jill. Amanda. Dr. Gordon. You have all served me in the past, but now you have no master to serve. Will you take control, or become a player in someone else's game? Make your choice.

Mark crushes the tape recorder with the tape inside and throws it away.

AMANDA
Hey!

MARK HOFFMAN
I heard what it said.

AMANDA
We might find another tape to play.

Mark thinks it over. She's right.

MARK HOFFMAN
You think you're clever?

AMANDA
Ergh.

JILL
Can someone pass me a key for the collar here?

DR. GORDON
I've got you, Jill.

Gordon reaches through and grabs the keys.

LOGAN
Look, folks, we need to build a shelter of some kind before--

ZEP
I'll go!

Zep skitters away, seen by everyone.

EXT. AMANDA'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

In a hole in a cliff wall, Amanda talks to us.

AMANDA
Hoffman is a mess. He has no social skills. He's got no strategy.

Amanda looks around the hole.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
You know what Mark is? I'll show you what Mark is.

She grabs a big rock of the ground.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
This is Mark. He's a big, dumb rock, and playing with him or working, talking with him is like banging this against your head again and again.

She drops it like it's hot.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
He sucks.

EXT. FOREST PATH, APPRENTICE BEACH - DAY

Mark drags a mammoth log down a dirt path for the shelter.

AMANDA (PRE-LAP)
But I know I'm coming in with a threat level. I've played two times before, and that gives me a target, and the only guy out here with the same target--

EXT. AMANDA'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

AMANDA
--is the big, dumb rock. I'm gonna need him for a shield.

EXT. FOREST PATH, APPRENTICE BEACH - DAY

Amanda comes up behind Mark.

AMANDA
Hey, can I help with--

MARK HOFFMAN
No.

AMANDA
Fine. I need to talk to you.

MARK HOFFMAN
(sleazy; villain-ish)
Why? You miss me?

Amanda stomachs his remarks.

AMANDA
We're the only people who've played before. We're going to be targeted by everyone who's seen the show before.

MARK HOFFMAN
Uh-huh.

AMANDA
We need-- you don't like me, I don't like you, whatever--

MARK HOFFMAN
I'm touched, Amanda. Touched.

AMANDA
We need to stick together, so we can't get voted out by the others. What do you think?

MARK HOFFMAN
I think I'll think about it.

Amanda's unsettled.

AMANDA
Thanks, I feel better.

MARK HOFFMAN
Run along.

She storms off.

EXT. MARK HOFFMAN'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

MARK HOFFMAN sits in a rocky cavern, talking to us.

MARK HOFFMAN
Amanda has a history of lying to people she shouldn't. She's scared, and she's running her mouth because she's running from her fate. But I know her game.

EXT. BARGE - NIGHT

FLASHBACK

The ROGUE BUCKETHEAD knees HOFFMAN in the crotch and steals his pillows.

MARK HOFFMAN (PRE-LAP)
There was a girl in a bucket attacking everyone for everything they had, and she hid her identity.

EXT. MARK HOFFMAN'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

MARK HOFFMAN
I know that was Amanda. She hides. She hurts people. Takes what isn't hers. Loves not taking responsibility. She's out for blood, and that's fine by me. With Amanda here, I can see myself doing a little bloodletting myself.

EXT. COP BEACH - DAY

The six collars are open in the sand, a thing of the past, and the COP TRIBE's already halfway through building a shelter.

PETER and KERRY hold up one side, ERIC and TAPP hold up the other. ZEKE and GIBSON use twine to tie the bamboo logs together.

STRAHM
Keep that up high, Kerry.

KERRY
I have it.

GIBSON
Use those arms.

Kerry tries not to be patronised by Gibson.

KERRY
Uh-huh.

ZEKE BANKS (PRE-LAP)
I don't know what's happening on all the other tribes, but we're acting like a great big happy family.

EXT. ZEKE'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

Zeke sits on the beach alone, talking to us. It's windy.

ZEKE BANKS
Everybody works the same job, got the same stories. Half these people already know each other.

EXT. COP BEACH - DAY

Eric, holding up the support with Tapp, gestures to Tapp's neck.

ERIC
Cut yourself shaving?

Off that joke, Tapp wrestles Eric. Their half of the shelter drops while they boypile. Zeke and Gibson scuttle back to avoid getting clocked by it.

TAPP
Get over here.

Their half of the shelter drops while they boypile. Eric cackles masculinely. Zeke and Gibson scuttle back to avoid getting clocked by it.

KERRY
Can we hold the shelter up?

Peter Strahm reads Kerry's irritation.

STRAHM
How’s it feel to be a mother of two?

KERRY
Don’t even make that joke.

Strahm smirks.

EXT. ZEKE'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

ZEKE
I’m on my own out here. I don’t know nobody. Ain’t nobody wanna know me. No one in this family is talking to the brother. But, I know I have a way I can be useful out here.

EXT. COP BEACH - DAY

The shelter’s self-supporting now, as Kerry holds up the last support for Zeke to tie the last knot. GIBSON walks past the shelter, and checks out Kerry’s ass.

ZEKE (PRE-LAP)
We’re out here away from everything. No TV, Wi-Fi, nothing. Nobody watching their dirty videos.

Kerry clocks the ass peep, as does Eric, who’s already marching after Mr. Gibson.

EXT. ZEKE'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

ZEKE
So I got a role out here that I can fill, no problem: entertainment.

EXT. ZEKE'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

Zeke’s in front of the shelter doing stand-up for the tribe. Gibson has a fat lip.

ZEKE
And what’s with all these exercise ladies are doing these days? Who are you exercising for? All these hours out of the house with a yoga mat? Who’s Mat?!

Gibson cackles. Kerry swallows it. Eric tries very hard not to smile.

ZEKE (CONT'D)
I'm telling ya, Downward Dog exists for one reason. She's going Downward so she can get that Dog, you know?

Kerry breathes deeply. Gibson's loving this.

EXT. KERRY'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

Surrounded by moss and tall ferns, Kerry talks to us.

KERRY
Jokes like Zeke's are not new. They're very common at the station. Part of my job.

EXT. COP BEACH - DAY

Zeke's laughing at his own jokes in front of everyone.

KERRY
The only thing really surprising is that Zeke seems to think he's the first person to make these jokes.

Zeke starts whacking Tapp.

ZEKE
Hey, where's my tip? You don't tip in the Islands?

EXT. KERRY'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

KERRY
I'm happy to work with him, but I won't be doing it blindly. At this point, I'm approaching with caution. He doesn't seem to be hurting anybody yet.

EXT. THE WELL, COP BEACH - DAY

Gibson's at the well gassing up Zeke.

GIBSON
That was so funny.

ZEKE
Oh, you think I'm slick?

GIBSON
That's the best show I've seen in years. I spend all my time at work. I never get out.

ZEKE
Oh, you gotta get out, you know the girls are doing it. You're a cop, come on, flash your badge, show 'em some action.

GIBSON
I'm not the crazy type. I'm Internal Affairs.

Zeke puts a hand on his chest: Stop right there!

ZEKE
You're I.A.?

GIBSON
Yeah, is that a problem?

ZEKE
You are my guy, man, come on!

Gibson breaks into a smile.

ZEKE (CONT'D)
I ratted out a dirty cop way back. You shoulda seen how they treated me. It's a good thing I get the laughs going or I'd be Typhoid Mary. I'd be-- I'd be the Black Plague, y'know?

GIBSON
Oh, I totally get you, brother. I totally dig you.

ZEKE
Yeah?

GIBSON
Yeah, you're my homie. Listen, I'm really skeptical of Kerry.

EXT. FOREST PATH, COP BEACH - DAY

Kerry collects firewood from the brush.

GIBSON (V.O.)
You know I work in I.A. She's connected with Tapp. She had a fling with Matthews.

EXT. THE WELL, COP BEACH - DAY

ZEKE
What did I say? What did I say?

GIBSON
No, I get you, man--

ZEKE
The ladies are about!

GIBSON
She could turn the tribe against anybody.

ZEKE
She's gotta go.

GIBSON
She's gotta go.

ZEKE
Got to go.

EXT. COP BEACH - DAY

Kerry dumps the firewood outside the shelter and walks away.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. APPRENTICE BEACH - DAY

The shelter's looking kinda lopsided. Sitting in the shelter is DR. LAWRENCE GORDON, taking off his prosthetic and massaging his stump.

DR. GORDON (PRE-LAP)
My tribe is a lot like an intricate bomb.

EXT. GORDON'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

DR. GORDON sits on the beach, salt and wind in his hair, telling us a story.

DR. GORDON
A lot of crossed wires, a lot of different colours in the personalities, and it is more or less rigged to blow. The bomb is built a lot like our shelter in that one gust of wind or hard knock'll.. well, it would lead to tears.

EXT. APPRENTICE BEACH - DAY

HOFFMAN walks up to the shelter and Sparta-kicks it down. Gordon scrambles out as it falls down. They look at each other. Hoffman says:

HOFFMAN
Oops.

Gordon knows that wasn't genuine.

EXT. GORDON'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

DR. GORDON
If I have everything straight: Amanda hates Mark Hoffman. Jill also hates Mark Hoffman. I don't hate Mark Hoffman, but he hates me.

EXT. APPRENTICE BEACH - DAY

Gordon dusts the sand off his trousers. By the way, hiding under the shelter's wreckage: ZEP HINDLE, the little rat.

DR. GORDON (V.O.)
Zep Hindle, from my hospital, is also here. I don't have particularly cuddly things to say about him, but who does? He's certainly a character.

EXT. GORDON'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

DR. GORDON
He held my wife and daughter hostage while I cut off my foot.

Gordon lets that sit for a bit. Swallows.

DR. GORDON (CONT'D)
My feelings for him are not cuddly.

Gordon might kill him.

EXT. THE WELL, APPRENTICE BEACH - DAY

LOGAN refills his water bottle at the well.

DR. GORDON
The big question mark hanging over the tribe right now is Mr. Nelson. Logan, I think his name is.

EXT. GORDON'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

DR. GORDON
He says he worked at my hospital, but I don't remember him ever working there. He says he helped John build the jaw trap. John's an engineer. I'm not sure why he would need help with that. Come to think of it, I don't remember seeing him on the barge when this was began. He says he's been all sorts of places that no one here remembers him being in. I will have to keep my eye on him. He's a suspicious gentleman.

Dr. Gordon's brow furrows, thinking.

DR. GORDON (CONT'D)
Logan. That's his name.

EXT. FOREST PATH, APPRENTICE BEACH - DAY

Gordon talks with Logan in dappled sunlight.

DR. GORDON
And you're sure we've met?

LOGAN
Absolutely.

DR. GORDON
And in your work with John?

LOGAN
I was before your time.

DR. GORDON
(Are you certain?)
Were you?

LOGAN
I was in Iraq, serving my country.

DR. GORDON
That's a very dramatic alibi, my young man. You could've let the dog eat your homework.

Logan laughs politely.

LOGAN
Well, I wanted to do good for my little America. Besides, when torture's your business, it doesn't scare you in the same way.

Gordon laughs politely, and Logan joins him.

DR. GORDON
Of course, of course. Well, you seem like a sterling, young man. I look forward to getting to know you all over again.

LOGAN
I feel the same way. It'll be just like the first time.

DR. GORDON
It certainly will.

Logan walks away. Gordon watches him leave suspiciously.

EXT. LOGAN'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

Logan sits on a rock outcrop in front of palm trees. It all looks a little too clean, as does he.

LOGAN
I think I am being underestimated. Always. I know this game incredibly well. I've actually been involved in Horror Survivor since the very beginning.

EXT. ENCHILADA REWARD - DAY

FLASHBACK

Logan mixes laxatives into enchilada meat.

LOGAN
I was the one who gave Jennifer Check diarrhea back in season 4.

EXT. ENCHILADA REWARD - DAY, LATER

FLASHBACK

Jennifer Check shits herself. Logan watches from the bushes with an evil smile.

EXT. DEAD MEAT BASEMENT - NIGHT

FLASHBACK

Logan writes names on a list underneath the Golden Chainsaw.

LOGAN
I'm the one who put Jack Frost, Art the Clown and a killer turkey on the same tribe in season 2.

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

FLASHBACK

Logan, with a hammer and chisel, builds four poles in the ocean.

LOGAN
I even built the final challenge in that original first season.

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

FLASHBACK

Michael Myers, Leatherface, Angela Baker and Carrie White stand atop the poles, unaware of LOGAN, under the water, watching them with swimming goggles and a snorkel the entire time.

JEFF PROBST (O.S.)
Dig deep!

EXT. LOGAN'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

LOGAN
I've been here all along, and if anyone knows how to win this game, it's me.

EXT. FOREST, APPRENTICE BEACH - DAY

Zep lurks in the bushes, watching Amanda and Jill walk past.

LOGAN (V.O.)
Now there's a lot of people here who already have connections with each other, and if I'm going to survive, I need to connect with the one other guy who's alone.

Logan appears in the bushes behind Zep. Taps his shoulder. Zep gasps, yells and falls over in shock.

LOGAN
Zep!

Zep catches his breath.

ZEP
Yes, I know you're there now, sir.

LOGAN
Logan. Logan Nelson.

Logan holds out his hand. Zep shakes it.

ZEP
I'm Mr. Hindle. Zep, if you like.

Logan discreetly wipes Zep's sweat off on his hospital scrubs.

LOGAN
I do like. You know anybody here?

ZEP
Only people whom I'd rather not.

LOGAN
I don't know anyone here. You know, if you're looking for a ride or die--

ZEP
Die appears to be my only choice right now. I'll accept any ride I have.

LOGAN
Good. If I hear your name--

ZEP
I will squeal if I hear yours.

LOGAN
That's good, Mr. Zep.

ZEP
That was my father. You may call me Zep.

LOGAN
We're safe at the next Council.

ZEP
I like you already.

Logan disappears.

EXT. TRAP BEACH - DAY

The shelter's helter-skelter. Half a roof. Most of a floor. It ain't livable. Xavier and Lynn are positioning palm fronds.

Xavier takes Lynn's fronds roughly.

XAVIER
I got it.

LYNN DENLON
Hold o--
(relenting)
Okay.

EXT. CECILIA'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

Cecilia kicks back on her craggy throne.

CECILIA
I’m sure the shelter is lovely. I’m sure we will find food. All of this is a foregone event. What I really want is complete control of this game.

EXT. FOREST PATH, TRAP BEACH - DAY

Cecilia and Lynn walk.

CECILIA (V.O.)
Lynn is my ride or die right now.

CECILIA
You’re a doctor too?

LYNN DENLON
I’m a neurosurgeon. Angel of Mercy.

CECILIA
(flirtatiously)
Ooh, excellent! My heart rate is elevating. Why is that?

Lynn laughs a little.

LYNN DENLON
I don’t work in cardio!

Cecilia laughs like a hyena at that.

EXT. TRAP BEACH - DAY

CECILIA
I trust her and I like her energy. She seems like a good listener.

EXT. FOREST PATH, TRAP BEACH - DAY

Cecilia and Lynn walk past a bush that ADAM watches them from.

CECILIA (POST-LAP)
Everyone else I trust less, but I need to build bonds between me and them.

EXT. TRAP BEACH - DAY

CECILIA
What’s a puppet without a hand inside to make it dance?

EXT. FOREST PATH, TRAP BEACH - DAY

MONTAGE Cecilia walking one-on-one with different tribe members. Adam, Xavier and Bobby.

CECILIA (V.O.)
So I am getting to know everybody and I am asking them strange questions. Questions they are not prepared for. If I can catch them off guard with their questions, I will get authentic responses, and then I know who they are and I can work with them.

EXT. CECILIA'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

CECILIA
I skipped Jeff.

EXT. FOREST, TRAP BEACH - DAY

Jeff rips firewood outta the ground.

CECILIA
He follows Lynn like a puppy.

Lynn walks past. He drops his wood.

JEFF DENLON
Lynn!

He chases her.

EXT. CECILIA'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

CECILIA
And he’s boring.

EXT. FOREST PATH, TRAP BEACH - DAY

Cecilia’s with Adam.

CECILIA
Tell me about your worst break-up.

ADAM
I haven’t even asked you out!

Cecilia chuckles.

ADAM (CONT’D)
You’re planning to break up already? Buy me a drink, lady! You know, if you’re looking for a place to get a drink, there’s this great well I know. It’s real close.

CECILIA
Oh really?

ADAM
Oh yeah.

EXT. FOREST PATH, TRAP BEACH - DAY, EARLIER

She walks with Xavier while he drags bamboo.

CECILIA
Do you believe in life after death?

He stops, suspicious.

XAVIER
(What’s wrong with you?)
Why?

EXT. FOREST PATH, TRAP BEACH - DAY, LATER

Cecilia stands dead still while Bobby talks.

BOBBY
It’s just like in my book. When you’re faced with a difficult problem, when you’re confronted with the problems in your life, you just have to grab ‘em by the horns and say “You don’t control me anymore. You don’t control me. I am in control.”

CECILIA
Right.

EXT. FOREST PATH, TRAP BEACH

Back with Cecilia and Adam.

CECILIA
Your first name is Adam?

ADAM
In the smelly flesh.

CECILIA
And your last name?

ADAM
My last name was Bitch Boy, but that was junior high and the dodgeball coach said it was inappropriate and all the parents got mad so look they have to call me Adam now. Just to keep the peace.

EXT. CECILIA'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

CECILIA
Adam is a hoot and a half. He does seem very defensive. Every question I have gets a comedy sketch instead of an answer. He does think very quickly and I think he likes deferring to authority, so I can think I can work him.

EXT. FOREST PATH, TRAP BEACH - DAY

Back with Cecilia and Adam.

CECILIA
Would you vote with me next Tribal?

ADAM
Sure, you wanna come to my buddy's concert? I got the flyer right here.

He actually pulls out the flyer and hands it to her.

CECILIA
You brought that out here!?

ADAM
They're not that good, but he's my buddy, I have to.

EXT. CECILIA'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

CECILIA
Xavier is a hermit crab. I really need to pry him out of his shell. He doesn't like people, he doesn't trust people. He's always hiding. I'll have to break his shell.

EXT. FOREST PATH, TRAP BEACH - DAY

CECILIA
What's your mother like?

Xavier stops dead. Again.

XAVIER
You're bringing <u>her</u> into this?

EXT. FOREST PATH, TRAP BEACH - DAY

Bobby gesticulates at Cecilia.

BOBBY
And when I was hanging there, chains through my nipples, looking up at God himself, I told myself, "Not today, Bobby. Today, you show Jigsaw you're a man."

EXT. CECILIA'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

CECILIA
I didn’t even ask Bobby a question.

Cecilia bursts out laughing.

CECILIA (CONT’D)
I don’t think he knew that I was there. He talks like that to the trees!

EXT. FOREST, TRAP BEACH - DAY

Bobby pitches himself to a tree.

BOBBY
So, listen, if you wanna work together, you just call the Dageneister. I’ll hook you up.

EXT. CECILIA'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

CECILIA
I bet he says that to all the trees!

Cecilia leans back, cackling, and falls off her throne, kicking her feet.

EXT. COP BEACH - DAY

The shelter’s furnished, with woven palm fronds to keep water out. Eric watches Tapp strike his flint into a pile of coconut husk. It lights! FIRE! They cheer and make a boypile.

EXT. FOREST PATH, COP BEACH - DAY

Zeke walks down the path, on a mission.

ZEKE (PRE-LAP)
Now I know me and Gibson are a two. That’s one plus one. I’ve been doing that since elementary.

EXT. ZEKE'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

ZEKE
But if I'm gonna get Kerry out, I need to make two plus two equal four. That gets Kerry packing.

EXT. FOREST PATH, COP BEACH - DAY

Zeke keeps walking--

ZEKE (POST-LAP)
And the only other guy out here I know isn't connected to Kerry is the big guy in the suit and tie.

--finding PETER STRAHM walking to the well.

ZEKE (CONT'D)
Hey, I need to talk to you.

STRAHM
Hey there. Peter Strahm. FBI.

Zeke shakes his hand.

ZEKE
Zeke Banks.
(off "FBI")
You're FBI?

STRAHM
That's right. I worked the Jigsaw murders.

ZEKE
No way, we had a copycat-- I'm off topic. I can't stay long. I want to take out Kerry.

EXT. COP BEACH - DAY

Kerry cleans her teeth with charcoal from the fire.

ZEKE (POST-LAP)
She's connected to all these other cops, and I don't want her using her feminine wiles to seduce me.

She spits black in the sand and flosses with her hair.

EXT. FOREST PATH, COP BEACH - DAY

Peter clicks his pen, which he has, thinking.

STRAHM
(Are you nuts??)
Yeah, okay.

ZEKE
I just think it opens up the field. We take her out, her connections are free. Us five guys could make a strong five all the way to the final five.

STRAHM
Yeah, sure. Who do you have?

EXT. FOREST, COP BEACH - DAY

Gibson sticks his hand in all the trees, searching everywhere for an idol.

ZEKE (V.O.)
I got me, Gibson, you.

EXT. COP BEACH - DAY

Tapp and Eric are out on the raft. They wrestle each other into the ocean, giggling.

ZEKE (V.O.)
I can get Eric too.

EXT. FOREST PATH, COP BEACH - DAY

PETER
(quietly disbelieving)
Eric?

ZEKE
Yeah.

PETER
For Kerry?

ZEKE
Absolutely. He can’t risk playing with a gal who can use him like that. He needs to cut her for his game. You get it.

PETER
(No.)
A hundred percent. Thanks for the info.

ZEKE
Alright. You're my guy.

PETER
Yeah, for sure.

Zeke leaves. Peter clicks his pen. A lot.

EXT. STRAHM'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

Strahm sits under heavy tree cover, sunlight dappling, while he talks to us.

STRAHM
Zeke's argument makes sense. Kerry is very well-connected and she has a sharp mind. She could be a threat later in the game. I see why he came to me as well since I'm Bureau and he doesn't work with the others. Luckily, The FBI doesn't share all their intel with police and I.A. If they did, Zeke know that's Kerry is my liaison with the police.

EXT. COP BEACH - DAY

Kerry looks around the shelter into the forest, snooping.

STRAHM (V.O.)
She's actually my only friend out here, so--

Strahm taps Kerry on the shoulder.

STRAHM
With me.

Kerry nods and leaves with him.

STRAHM (V.O.)
--I'm not burning my only bridge.

EXT. STRAHM'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

STRAHM
I could get stranded on an island.

Strahm smiles at his gag quietly.

EXT. SHALLOWS, COP BEACH - DAY

Strahm talks to Kerry, knee-deep in water. Eric and Tapp paddle back to shore behind them.

STRAHM
Detective Banks, Zeke, is trying to get numbers to vote you out.

Allison Kerry's baffled.

KERRY
What?

STRAHM
He just talked to me.

KERRY
It's been one day. We haven't even had a challenge.

STRAHM
He's scared of your connections and of your feminine wiles.

Kerry is gobsmacked. Mouth open. Speechless. She scrunches her eyes shut. Rubs her head.

KERRY
I'm gonna get a migraine. Who's Detective Banks?

STRAHM
The funny guy talking about--

KERRY
Ohhh, him. That makes sense.

She frowns.

KERRY (CONT'D)
Wait, no, it doesn't. Who's throwing names around Day 1?

STRAHM
He wanted to get numbers.

KERRY
(over her shoulder)
Eric!

Eric looks up. Kerry gestures: C'mere! Eric wades over.

ERIC
What's up, Kerry?

KERRY
Zeke's throwing my name around.

ERIC
Who's Zeke?

KERRY
The yoga comic.

ERIC
Oh, he pitched you to me too.

KERRY
What!?

EXT. SANDBANK, COP BEACH - DAY

FLASHBACK

Zeke talks to Eric by the raft.

ZEKE
You can't let her control you, man.
You gotta play your own game.

ERIC
("Whatever you say.")
Oh yeah, sure.

EXT. SHALLOWS, COP BEACH - DAY

Kerry's baffled.

KERRY
Has he talked to everyone?

STRAHM
I don't--

ERIC
He has, yeah.

KERRY
David!

Tapp looks up. Kerry waves her arm: C'mere!! Tapp hotfoots from the raft to them.

KERRY (CONT'D)
Has Zeke been throwing my name around?

TAPP
Who?

KERRY
Downward Dog Man.

TAPP
I haven't heard a thing.

ERIC
Yes, you have.

STRAHM
You're sure?

ERIC
Dave, I was there.

EXT. SANDBANK, COP BEACH - DAY

FLASHBACK

The same flashback from earlier, with Eric and Zeke.

ZEKE
You can't let her control you, man. You gotta play your own game.

ERIC
("Whatever you say.")
Oh yeah, sure.

Zeke turns to TAPP, who was next to Eric the whole time.

ZEKE
You know what I'm saying. We're guys, we can't be playing for anybody else.

TAPP
(What are you saying?)
Yeah, yeah.

EXT. SHALLOWS, COP BEACH - DAY

Tapp looks down and thinks.

TAPP
That did happen, yeah.

Kerry goldfishes.

KERRY
It’s been one day.

EXT. KERRY’S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

Kerry’s still speechless. Completely baffled. Lost for words.

KERRY
It’s been one day!

EXT. SHALLOWS, COP BEACH - DAY

KERRY
Well, if Zeke’s gonna come for us, I’m happy to write his name if it comes to that.

ERIC
Done.

TAPP
Yeah.

STRAHM
I can live with that.

KERRY
Good.

EXT. COP BEACH - DAY

Zeke lounges in the perfect shelter, chuffed with his “flawless” social game.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. ISLANDTON - DAY

The sun rises over the crystal, blue water.

SUPERIMPOSE: “DAY 2”

EXT. TRAP BEACH - DAY

The Trap Tribe all sleep in their decent enough shelter, cosied up together. Lynn is the little spoon to Cecilia’s big spoon, but everybody else is snugglin’ too.

LYNN DENLON (PRE-LAP)
Day two on a deserted island with nothing but bamboo to sleep on.

EXT. LYNN’S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

Lynn sits on a small rock on a long beach, talking to us.

LYNN
It’s taking a toll already. I am worried about that toll because I’m not the type to just bounce out of difficult situations. When I get knocked down, I land hard, and it takes real time for me to get up again. But, no matter how hard it is, I do get up again. Finger by finger, if I have to.

Lynn nods to herself.

LYNN (CONT’D)
This isn’t my first time getting knocked down. I know where to put my hands to push up again.

EXT. TRAP BEACH - DAY

Lynn slowly wakes up, feeling Cecilia’s arms around her. She snuggles in.

LYNN
I do feel a connection with Cecilia.

EXT. LYNN'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

LYNN DENLON
We're both doctors, we're intelligent, we both see through the bullshit. There's a real kinship there, and I can feel a spark.

EXT. TRAP BEACH - DAY

A big shape wriggles back into Lynn's face, sandwiching her between him and Cecilia. Who's the shape?

LYNN DENLON
There is one thing that could get in the way of this connection.

It's Jeff.

EXT. LYNN'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

LYNN DENLON
That would be my husband.

EXT. TRAP BEACH - DAY

Lynn is trapped, unable to wriggle out from between Cecilia and Jeff.

LYNN DENLON (V.O.)
We've been estranged for a little while and we've had some struggles. On the one hand, I took n a bullet for him. On the other hand, I was unfaithful.

Lynn closes her eyes, hoping this is a nightmare.

EXT. LYNN'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

LYNN DENLON
That's just one more thing that knocked us both down, that we're trying to get back up from.

EXT. TRAP BEACH - DAY

Lynn pushes at Jeff.

LYNN DENLON
Honey?

JEFF/CECILIA
Yes?

Cecilia opens one eye -- Anyone hear that?
She “goes back to sleep”.

Jeff stirs, looking over his shoulder.

LYNN DENLON
Shuffle forward?

JEFF DENLON
Oh, yeah.

Jeff shimmies away from Lynn, allowing her to sit up. She dusts herself off.

She walks down the beach. Adam wakes up, being spooned by Xavier. He looks over his shoulder at him.

ADAM
Hey, big guy.

Xavier’s roused by him.

ADAM (CONT’D)
You having good dreams?

Xavier slaps Adam in the head.

Lynn finds something buried in the sand. She reaches down and dusts it off: a THICK, WHITE ENVELOPE labelled “TRAP TRIBE”.

LYNN DENLON
We have an envelope here!

JEFF DENLON
What does it say?

CECILIA
What’s in it?

Lynn comes over to the shelter and opens the envelope. Inside? SIX SYRINGES, and a small minicassette labelled “PLAY ME”.

XAVIER
I ain’t touching that.

ADAM
What does the tape say?

CECILIA
The tape recorder over--

Jeff gets up and lumbers over to it. Grabs the tape recorder off the tribe flag and comes over.

JEFF DENLON
Here.

He hands it to Lynn.

LYNN DENLON
Thank you.

She ejects the last tape, pockets it, and inserts the new one. Click! We hear crackle, then:

JIGSAW (V.O.)
It's time for your first challenge. Each of you will inject yourself with the sedative inside these needles. When you wake up, you'll have a chance to win your tribe immunity from elimination. A leap of faith is all it takes to move forward.

The tape ends.

ADAM
Hey, pass me one of those.

He grabs at the needles.

EXT. COP BEACH - DAY

The cops crowd around the tape recorder, held by Strahm.

JIGSAW (V.O.)
A leap of faith is all it takes to move forward.

The tape ends.

GIBSON
Hey, are we sure that this is safe?

KERRY
Jigsaw wants to test us. Infection doesn't help with that.

ERIC
I wouldn’t drop the needle in the sand. Just quietly.

EXT. APPRENTICE BEACH - DAY

Mark sits in the Apprentice’s Tribe’s half a shelter, holding a tape dumbly. The other apprentices surround him. No one speaks, but off the daggers they’re staring, he gets their message loud and clear.

MARK HOFFMAN
The tape recorder would be useful right now.

DR. GORDON
Look, there’s six syringes here. Knowing John, they’re a sleeping agent designed to sedate us for a game.

AMANDA
I don’t fuck with needles.

MARK HOFFMAN
You don’t need one.

He clocks her with the cooking pot. She flops to the ground.

DR. GORDON
Is that your idea of conflict resolution?

MARK HOFFMAN
What conflict?

EXT. FOREST PATH, COP BEACH - DAY

Kerry walks with Zeke up the garden path.

KERRY
Let’s get a little further away.

ZEKE
What for?

EXT. KERRY'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

She looks a little crumpled from last night’s sleep.

KERRY
The minute we get the tape and I hear that it's a challenge, I start worrying. Zeke's told everybody I should go, and I wouldn't put it past him to throw this challenge to get me out. Team challenges need everybody to work together, and if one guy decides he can't listen, I might not survive the night.

EXT. FOREST PATH, COP BEACH - DAY

Kerry and Zeke keep walking.

KERRY (POST-LAP)
I need to get Zeke on-side for the challenge.

Kerry stops Zeke.

KERRY (CONT'D)
Alright, we're far enough away.

ZEKE
What's with the cone of silence, Ker-bear?

KERRY
I wanted--
(off "Ker-bear")
What?
(Never mind.)
Listen, I wanted to have a word with you about the challenge.

ZEKE
What, you don't trust me to be a team player? Because it ain't me that's the problem when the team don't play. They don't wanna play with me.

KERRY
I completely agree with you.

ZEKE
(Keep talking.)
Oh, that's interesting.

KERRY
When we were on the barge, you spoke to people really well and got people working together.

ZEKE
Yeah, I know.

KERRY
I know you know. I know you know. You're confident and you say what you need and you get it.

ZEKE
Well, thank you, Detective.

KERRY
If the challenge needs somebody to call out instructions or give orders, I want to vouch for you to do that.

ZEKE
Seriously?

KERRY
I think you're the man for the job. You're a strong communicator and in a challenge where we need someone in a leadership position, I want to defer to you. I think we all should.

ZEKE
(on board with this)
..Okay.

KERRY
So if you want a leadership position, I'll back you up for it.

ZEKE
Thank you, Kerry.

KERRY
You're welcome.

ZEKE
I feel it.

EXT. KERRY'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

KERRY
There is a chance Zeke throws it anyway and tries to target me. But, I need to do the best I can to look after this tribe. Nobody goes home if no one goes to Tribal.

EXT. COP BEACH - DAY

The cops, in a circle, prepare their needles.

KERRY (POST-LAP)
What happens in this challenge is in Zeke’s hands.

STRAHM
On three?

ERIC
I haven’t partied like this since Vice.

Tapp snickers.

STRAHM
One, two, three.

EXT. CLEARING, FOREST - DAY

We SPIRAL DOWN FROM THE SKY towards--

--three small, outdoor pigpens with waist-high fences. There’s one tribe inside each pen, shackled together in tangled-up chains. They’re unconscious, held up on their sleeping feet by taut wires stretched between the fences, through the tangled crowds.

The wires electrify: BZZZZKCH! Everybody stirs, waking up, realising where they are. Each tribe realises they can’t move apart, understanding the challenge.

CECILIA
We’ll have to untangle ourselves!

Zep struggles a little, pointlessly.

ZEKE
Stay fucking calm, everyone!

STRAHM
(That's enough.)
We will.

KERRY
Thank you.

JOHN KRAMER HIMSELF, the man, the myth, the legend, steps out of the trees to witness the challenge. The tribes see him.

STRAHM
What, no tape, John?!

XAVIER
(re: JIGSAW)
Who's this bitch?!

JILL
Hey, John.

John smiles at Jill.

JIGSAW
Everyone. Welcome to your first Immunity Game. Our lives together are a tangled web, that we must untangle to make ourselves truly free. Today, you will do exactly this. The game is simple.

EXT. CLEARING, FOREST - DAY

FLASHBACK

DREAM TEAMERS (challenge testers) perform the challenge laid out as Jigsaw describes.

JIGSAW
You are all tangled up in chains together. The keys to these chains are on your bodies, but if you want to reach those keys, you'll have to work together to untangle your chains. The first two tribes to untangle and free themselves win Immunity.

EXT. CLEARING, FOREST - DAY

JIGSAW
Wanna know what you're playing for?

BOBBY
You just told us, dipshit!

AMANDA
Quiet!

Jigsaw walks over to a table covered in two red sheets.

JIGSAW
The winning tribe will receive--

He rips off one sheet, revealing a BILLY DOLL. It laughs.

JIGSAW (CONT'D)
--Tribal Immunity. Second tribe to finish--

He rips off the second, revealing the PROTO-BILLY doll. It wheezes uncomfortably.

JIGSAW (CONT'D)
--receives the smaller, less refined Tribal Immunity. Losing tribe: a date with me at Tribal Council where one of you will be the first person in Sawvivor whose game is over. Are we ready to begin?

KERRY
I'm listening, Zeke.

Jigsaw raises his arm...

JIGSAW
Sawvivors ready...

...and drops it.

JIGSAW (CONT'D)
Go!

The taut wires disconnect, freeing the tribes for movement. Rapid-fire conversation comes from every pen.

ZEKE
Alright, everybody listen! Tell me what you see.

At TRAP TRIBE:

XAVIER
No, I can break the chains. They're rusty. I can do it.

LYNN DENLON
Xavier--

At APPRENTICE TRIBE:

DR. GORDON
Logan, my chain goes behind you.

LOGAN
I'll duck under.

DR. GORDON
Good.

MARK HOFFMAN
Turn around!

At COP TRIBE:

ZEKE
Everybody squat! I gotta climb over!

Cop Tribe squats.

JIGSAW
Cop Tribe collaborating well. Apprentice Tribe struggling a little.

APPRENTICES:

MARK HOFFMAN
Move down, Jill.

JILL
I can't go lower.

JIGSAW
Trap Tribe is trying to asphyxiate Xavier.

TRAP: Xavier's tangled up in everybody's chains.

XAVIER
Move, move, move, move!

LYNN DENLON
Turn back around!

BOBBY
We have to be a team!

ADAM
I can squeeze through here.

Adam tries to go under everyone. Cecilia and Bobby separate, freeing Xavier.

JIGSAW
(unhappy)
Cop Tribe is making this look easy.

COPS:

ZEKE
(LOUDLY)
Lift up your feet!

APPRENTICES:

Zep lifts his feet.

MARK HOFFMAN
Don’t listen to him!

JIGSAW
My apprentices are struggling to listen.

AMANDA
We have to listen to each other! Mark, move left! Left!

MARK HOFFMAN
I can move!

AMANDA
Left!

She shoves him left and gets around him.

JIGSAW
Tension on my Apprentice Tribe.

DR. GORDON
Logan, work with Zep. I’ve got Amanda and Jill. Amanda, go around me.

TRAP: Xavier grabs a key under Adam’s crotch. There’s a cracking sound. Adam yelps!

JIGSAW
Xavier appears to be breaking bones instead of bread, pushing away ideas of teamwork.

XAVIER
(at JIGSAW)
I make the team work!

He unshackles a wrist of his.

CECILIA
Move right, Xavier!

LYNN DENLON
Right!

XAVIER
Everybody move, I can't see.

APPRENTICES: Mark's getting frustrated at the lack of movement.

MARK HOFFMAN
Does anyone have a key?

JILL
I've got one.

MARK HOFFMAN
Which lock?!

JILL
I don't know.

MARK HOFFMAN
You need to move faster.

JIGSAW
Detective Hoffman is giving orders he cannot follow.

COPS:

ZEKE
Everyone grab your keys!

Cop Tribe is almost completely untangled.

JIGSAW
I can't believe the police are winning this challenge.

ERIC
Believe it, Kramer.

They're completely untangled.

JIGSAW
The police now have full access to their keys, working to match the keys to their locks.

They're unlocking fast.

APPRENTICES: Hoffman looks over at the cops.

HOFFMAN
Chucklefucks.

JIGSAW
Logan and Dr. Gordon have keys, they're unlocking.

TRAP: A cracking sound. Xavier unshackles his other wrist, and pushes out of the crowd.

XAVIER
I'm free!

JIGSAW
Xavier! It's a team challenge! Everyone must be freed!

XAVIER
I can get the keys.

COPS: They unlock the last chain. Jigsaw throws his arms up.

JIGSAW
Cop Tribe wins Immunity! Safe from Tribal Council.

They cheer. Zeke and Gibson hug. Eric and Tapp do a manly high-five. Strahm and Kerry pat each other on the back. Kerry catches her breath.

TRAP: Xavier makes a mad dash around his tribe, grabbing everybody everywhere for every key.

BOBBY
Ow!

ADAM
Be gentle!

LYNN DENLON
Hey!

CECILIA
Ah!

JEFF DENLON
Hey, what was that!?

APPRENTICES: Hoffman sees Xavier's speed.

HOFFMAN
Shit! Faster!

JIGSAW
The Apprentice Tribe is slow and steady, but Xavier, through sheer willpower, is blazing a trail. He may in fact pass this test all by himself!

TRAP: Xavier's unlocking everybody one by one with every key. Adam's free. He grabs keys from Xavier.

MARK HOFFMAN
Move! Faster! Faster!

APPRENTICES: Logan and Lawrence are free, unshackling Hoffman and Amanda.

JIGSAW
The apprentices are fast, but Xavier's faster!

TRAP: Lots of locks dropping.

JIGSAW (CONT'D)
Two locks left for Apprentices. Three for Trap!

Xavier BLAZES a trail, as does Adam. It's neck and neck. The final Trap lock drops MILLISECONDS after the Apprentice's!

They all throw their arms up!

JIGSAW (CONT'D)
Apprentices win Immunity!--

Zep SCREAMS BLOODY MARY!

ZEP
Bloody Mary!

He runs around in circles.

JIGSAW
Sending Trap Tribe to Tribal Council, where one of their games will be over.

Amanda and Jill hug. Mark stands stoically, radiating power. Lawrence and Logan shake hands.

DR. GORDON
A job well done, Logan.

LOGAN
I agree.

XAVIER
This is bullshit!

Xavier KICKS through the fence of his pen.

XAVIER (CONT'D)
We won that challenge! That was ours. We won it!

LYNN DENLON
Give it a rest.

CECILIA
We didn't lose it. You did.

Xavier rounds on Cecilia.

XAVIER
What'd you fuckin' say?

CECILIA
Never mind. I didn't mean it.

Adam looks across all the tribes and sees LAWRENCE GORDON on the Apprentice Tribe.

ADAM
What's he.. Larry! LARRY!

Lawrence looks up. Their eyes lock. Confusion in Adam's eyes.

ADAM (CONT'D)
What're you doing with them?

Lawrence's trap shuts. He can't answer.

EXT. CLEARING, FOREST - DAY, LATER

The tribes stand on tribe mats before the mighty Jigsaw.

JIGSAW
Xavier, you look disgruntled. What happened in that game?

XAVIER
I gave that challenge everything. I put my all in, and when other people don't put in the work, I get angry. I think the people need to get their asses off their cushy little couches and into the game.

Muted protests from the rest of the tribe at that.

ADAM
I sold my couch.

JIGSAW
Cop Tribe.
(holding up BILLY)
Collect your prize.

Kerry pats Zeke on the back.

KERRY
Go on.

Zeke jogs up to Jigsaw and collects Billy, carrying it back to the tribe, who applaud. Zeke returns to his tribe.

ERIC
I'm gonna fuck that puppet up.

JIGSAW
Apprentice Tribe. You cut that close, but will not make a sacrifice. Collect your reward.

Amanda runs up to Jigsaw and collects the Proto-Billy.

AMANDA
Thank you.

JIGSAW
You're welcome.

She meets her tribe.

JIGSAW (CONT'D)
Trap Tribe. I have nothing for you. I will see you tonight at Tribal Council, where one of you will be the first person voted off Sawvivor.

The Trap Tribe walks back to camp.

ADAM (PRE-LAP)
When I looked across that mat and I saw Lawrence there with the Apprentice Tribe--

EXT. ADAM'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

Adam hunches on his rock, rain dribbling down on him.

ADAM
--I just.. I didn't get it, I didn't know why he was there.

He looks down, heart sinking.

ADAM (CONT'D)
You know, I never really trust doctors anyway, they're-- they're quacks and they're just-- you know what, I don't need to think about him. I have Tribal Council. I need to vote someone out. And I think we all know who we want.

EXT. CLEARING, FOREST - DAY

Xavier walks, through-and-through tough, having no clue people want him gone.

END ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

EXT. TRAP BEACH - DAY

Trap Tribe meanders back to camp, looking exhausted.

XAVIER
What the shit was that?!

The tribe settles around the shelter.

XAVIER (CONT'D)
What the hell was that?! Did nobody else want to win that challenge?

No one has the energy to fight him.

XAVIER (CONT'D)
Huh? Am I the only one trying to stay out of Tribal Council?

ADAM
Listen, man, we didn't ask to be here.

XAVIER
Then what was that?

ADAM
Can we just get a--

LYNN DENLON
Can we start a fire?

ADAM
--yeah, what she said, start a fire.

EXT. XAVIER'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

He's in a cave. Looking muscly and angry. Talking at us.

XAVIER
I want to vote everybody out! I got five liabilities here. Nobody on this beach thinks, acts smart, or has the stones to make it out here. I wanna change tribes. How do I--

He trails off, thinking through the other options.

XAVIER (CONT'D)
Cops.. apprentices..

He thinks about which tribe sounds better.

XAVIER (CONT'D)
I'll start my own tribe. Fuck these people!

EXT. TRAP BEACH - DAY

Xavier starts walking away from the tribe.

XAVIER
I'm getting firewood!

BOBBY
There's a whole fucking pile, man!

There is.

XAVIER
Yeah? I'm getting a second pile. It's gonna go next to the first pile, and I'm gonna build the fucking Twin Towers on the beach. Is that alright with everybody? Can I get you a fucking wine list, Bobby?!

BOBBY
Get the fucking firewood!

LYNN DENLON
Walk away, Xavier.

XAVIER
I'm getting firewood.

BOBBY
You get that fucking firewood.

XAVIER
I'm getting the firewood. You watch.

He almost walks away, then spins back.

XAVIER (CONT'D)
There's gonna be so much firewood, you'll blow your fucking cheese, Bobby.

Xavier finally walks away.

BOBBY (PRE-LAP)
Xavier’s a piece of shit. He’s a jackass. He lost us that challenge!

EXT. BOBBY'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

Bobby sits in a large dug-out hole, talking to us.

BOBBY
I have no problem making him pay full price for that crap, and his bitching around.

Bobby absent-mindedly fumbles his hole.

BOBBY (CONT’D)
This hole is dirty.

EXT. TRAP BEACH - DAY

Back with everyone but Xavier at the shelter:

ADAM
You know, if he got lost out there--

BOBBY
I’ll write his name.

LYNN DENLON
That’d be fine.

JEFF DENLON
(seconding Lynn)
Yeah.

BOBBY
I’ll write his fucking name right now. We don’t need a Tribal.

LYNN DENLON
That works?

ADAM
Sure, man.

BOBBY
Great!

Cecilia nods.

CECILIA
(reserved)
It makes sense.

EXT. CECILIA'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

Cecilia leans back on her craggy throne, thinking.

CECILIA
I don't want him gone.

EXT. FOREST, TRAP BEACH - DAY

Xavier HACKS madly at a tree with the machete.

CECILIA (POST-LAP)
Don't mistake that for me caring about him. I am not attached to him, but he is not attached to anybody. He goes his own way, he owes nobody anything, and he's happy that way.

EXT. CECILIA'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

CECILIA
I need him to owe me.

EXT. TRAP BEACH - DAY

Adam, Jeff and Bobby hover around the shelter, trying to fix it.

CECILIA (PRE-LAP)
The rest of the tribe is very happy to vote him out. If I save him,--

The shelter creaks threateningly. Jeff flinches.

EXT. CECILIA'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

CECILIA
--he'll be endebted to me. I'll be the only person he can trust, and then he goes from being a mad dog, to my mad dog.

She chuckles.

CECILIA (CONT'D)
I can take him for walkies.

She laughs at that.

EXT. FOREST PATH, TRAP BEACH - DAY

Cecilia talks hush-hush with Lynn.

CECILIA
Thank you for coming.

LYNN DENLON
Sure, what's wrong?

Cecilia looks Lynn in the eye.

CECILIA
Are we sure about voting Xavier?

LYNN DENLON
..I really don't want to work with him after the challenge.

CECILIA
I completely understand.

LYNN DENLON
Good.

CECILIA
I think.. I think he could be an asset in challenges.

LYNN DENLON
(confused)
He cost us the challenge.

CECILIA
He nearly won the challenge. Single-handedly. It was-- there was a split second in it. If he had listened to us for two seconds--

LYNN DENLON
He didn't.

CECILIA
--we would have won. Easily.

LYNN DENLON
I don't want to live on a beach with Xavier. I don't.

CECILIA
I completely understand.

LYNN DENLON
Okay?

CECILIA
I don't want him either. I just think we need him for now. If the next challenge requires brute strength--

LYNN DENLON
We have Jeff.

CECILIA
..Jeff is very quiet and very.. despondent. I understand you're close with him, so I like him, even though I am not as connected with him as you are. I think I can have Xavier that way, the way you have Jeff.

LYNN DENLON
There's no one else on this tribe I want gone. You, me, Jeff--

CECILIA
I can work with Adam.

LYNN DENLON
Who does that leave?

CECILIA
Do you want to keep Bobby?

Lynn looks away, unsure.

LYNN DENLON
Bobby's a non-factor.

CECILIA
He's not connected with anybody. No one really trusts him. He spends the whole game talking without listening. I don't think we can make him work with us if he wants something else.

LYNN DENLON
I think..

She trails off. Looks away again and thinks.

CECILIA
Is there a reason to keep him?

Lynn thinks a little longer.

LYNN DENLON
He doesn't really want to listen. Do we think he'll vote Xavier?

CECILIA
Not because we say so! He is doing what he wants and he is not playing with the team, and that's bad.

..Lynn takes a heavy breath.

LYNN DENLON
I really don't wanna keep Xavier.

CECILIA
Neither do I. I think it's just need. Just for now. We can take him out later.

Lynn stands awfully still, feeling unsure.

LYNN DENLON
What numbers can we get?

CECILIA
Well, you have Jeff.

LYNN DENLON
I do.

CECILIA
I have Adam. That's already majority. Xavier would make five.

LYNN DENLON
If he'd listen to us.

CECILIA
For his game, I think he would listen to us.

LYNN DENLON
(unhappily relenting)
..He would be stronger in challenges.

CECILIA
I don't want him either. It's just need.

Lynn looks away, shaking her head.

LYNN DENLON
Look, have the conversations. If it's possible, it's possible.

CECILIA
Alright, good. Thank you so much. I really value-- I really value this discussion.

LYNN DENLON
I value it too.

EXT. LYNN'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

Lynn sits on her small rock, looking uncomfortable.

LYNN DENLON
Xavier is the type of guy I don't wanna play with. When I'm at work and I see a guy like him in the waiting room, I know I'm in for trouble. There is no world where I trust him.

She looks sidewards, weighing her options.

LYNN DENLON (CONT'D)
But it's early in the game, and I really trust Cecilia. She trusts Jeff because of me, and she doesn't have much connection with him. It's fair that I trust Xavier with her.

Her hair blows a little in the wind. It moves. She doesn't.

LYNN DENLON (CONT'D)
And Bobby's just a white noise machine. He's not hurting anybody. But, someone has to go. And if Cecilia thinks she can work Xavier...

Lynn stares sideward into the trees, then shakes her head slightly.

LYNN DENLON (CONT'D)
I don't trust Xavier.

EXT. FOREST, TRAP BEACH - DAY

Cecilia finds Adam.

CECILIA
Adam.

ADAM
Yeah, hey.

CECILIA
The vote is Bobby.

ADAM
Bobby?!

CECILIA
Xavier can help in a challenge.

ADAM
Yeah, sure, it’s better than Adam.

She touches his arm.

CECILIA
You are so funny.

EXT. FOREST PATH, TRAP BEACH - DAY

Cecilia talks with Xavier.

CECILIA
We’re voting Bobby.

XAVIER
The bitch boy?

CECILIA
...which one?

XAVIER
The loudmouth. The asshole with the book.

CECILIA
Oh! Yes.

XAVIER
Great.

EXT. TRAP BEACH - DAY

Cecilia and Lynn sit in the shelter.

LYNN DENLON
If everyone agrees that it has to be Bobby.. then I'll go with the majority. I'll tell Jeff.

EXT. CECILIA'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

Cecilia throws her arms up.

CECILIA
Peaches! Rainbows! One problem: Bobby might protect himself.

EXT. THE WELL, TRAP BEACH - DAY

Bobby takes a wee on a nearby shrub.

CECILIA (V.O.)
If Bobby has found a Hidden Immunity Idol in the forest, he can play after the votes and save himself. So the vote has to be secret. He also has a Shot in the Dark.

EXT. CECILIA'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

CECILIA
Per the rules of the game, every player has one Shot in the Dark. A Shot in the Dark is--

Cecilia pulls an envelope labelled "CECILIA" out of her pocket. Clearly from Jigsaw. Opening it, a small glass cube falls out.

CECILIA (CONT'D)
--this thing. If I give up my vote at Tribal Council, I can play this for a one-in-six chance of having immunity. It's like rolling a dice for safety. If Bobby thinks he's in danger, he can play it, and that means he might be safe, and his one vote could send me home.

EXT. TRAP BEACH - DAY

Cecilia leans into Lynn.

CECILIA
If he plays his Shot in the Dark, one of us could go.

LYNN DENLON
Should we throw a vote on someone else?

CECILIA
I don’t want anyone coming home angry. I think we just make Bobby comfortable.

LYNN DENLON
Stroke his ego?

CECILIA
I like that idea! We stroke it like a purring kitten.

Cecilia smiles at Lynn.

EXT. CECILIA'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

CECILIA
The plan is this: everyone talk to Bobby. Make him feel like Mummy’s special boy. Go along with anything he says. Vote him out tonight. Easy.

EXT. FOREST PATH, TRAP BEACH - DAY

Cecilia talks with Bobby.

CECILIA
I think it’s absolutely heroic. That story you told last night at camp about your trap? You’re an eloquent man.

BOBBY
Yeah, thanks. I felt elegant.

EXT. FOREST PATH, TRAP BEACH - DAY

Lynn talks with Bobby.

LYNN DENLON
I get the feeling you're a good judge of character. You really see through the problems in people's lives.

BOBBY
Thanks, Lynn.

EXT. FOREST PATH, TRAP BEACH - DAY

Xavier talks with Bobby.

XAVIER
You're a pussy.

Bobby stares, uncomprehending.

Xavier stares back -- Tell me I'm wrong.

EXT. FOREST PATH, TRAP BEACH - DAY

Adam talks with Bobby.

BOBBY
I'm voting Xavier.

ADAM
I love that. You're so hip with the kids, man.

Bobby throws gang signs.

BOBBY
I know.

Adam laughs along with him.

EXT. ADAM'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

Adam sits on his rock, leaning back a little.

ADAM
You know, with all the votes on Bobby and Bobby voting Xavier, I feel pretty confident tonight. Five vote majority, guaranteed. I feel good.

He looks sideways, tonguing his teeth, thinking.

ADAM (CONT'D)
You know, it's pretty funny. The second you know you're safe, you start having these intrusive thoughts banging on your door to do something crazy. "Relax, you're fine, have fun."

Adam thinks about his options.

ADAM (CONT'D)
I mean, I know I'm safe. I can relax, I am fine, I can have fun. I can do something crazy at Tribal Council.

EXT. TRAP BEACH - SUNSET

The sun dots the horizon, as the tribe walks single file down the beach for Tribal.

ADAM (POST-LAP)
I mean, I'm not much of a Catholic, but I can still put the fear of God into somebody tonight.

EXT. ADAM'S CONFESSIONAL SPOT - DAY

ADAM
Maybe I'll blow Tribal sky high for laughs. What's the worst that happens?

END ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

EXT. TRIBAL COUNCIL - NIGHT

The sun dips below the horizon, and only GREEN LIGHTS, like a small cluster of stars, light up the CORRUGATED JUNKYARD that is Tribal Council. Like a hut made out of scrap metal, rusty blades, car parts, hunting equipment and iron are bolted together, covered in rust. You wouldn't wanna prick your finger here.

Six shadows walk up the dirt path to the den nestled between mountains, and enter the council...

INT. TRIBAL COUNCIL - NIGHT

Six metal classroom chairs sit in two rows, facing a large, burning firepit. The chairs have restraints attached, and behind them? Six, staff-life, two-metre-high butane torches are strapped to the wall.

The Trap Tribe enters, seeing the chairs, fire and JIGSAW standing behind the flames.

JIGSAW
Take your torches and light them in the flame. In Sawvivor, fire is your life. When it's finished, so are you.

The Trap Tribe collects a torch each, and dips them in the fire, ignited powerful, long, green flames. They strap them against the back wall.

JIGSAW (CONT'D)
Take a seat.

They all sit.

JIGSAW (CONT'D)
Xavier.

XAVIER
Yeah, what?

JIGSAW
You've had an afternoon to relax. How do you feel about the game today now?

XAVIER
The game was good. We nearly had it. With a little more teamwork, I think we'd-a had it.

JIGSAW
Dr. Denlon.

Lynn looks up.

JIGSAW (CONT'D)
Does the rest of the tribe feel the same as Xavier?

LYNN DENLON
I think we do.

JIGSAW
Cecilia.

CECILIA
Don't you mean Dr. Pedersen?

Jigsaw's caught off guard.

CECILIA (CONT'D)
I mean, you called her Dr. Denlon. I am a doctor too. Where's my title?

Jigsaw evades.

JIGSAW
Have you all discussed what put you on this Trap Tribe: your games?

CECILIA
We have all talked about the fun little challenges you gave us. It was a good bonding experience, it brought us closer together.

JIGSAW
Do you think anybody here feels left out of that bonded group?

CECILIA
No, that's what the vote is for.

Xavier looks at her -- What does that mean?

Bobby smirks, smug.

JIGSAW
Mr. Dagen.

CECILIA
He gets his title too?

BOBBY
We'll come back to you, Dr. Pedersen.

CECILIA
Thank you, Bobby. Respect is free, Mr. Kramer.

Cecilia smiles. Jigsaw doesn't.

BOBBY
What's your question, Johnny?

JIGSAW
You all discussed your previous tests. Do you think that everybody here was truthful about why they were tested?

BOBBY
Yeah, totally. Who's lying?

JIGSAW
You sound certain.

BOBBY
I'm completely certain. There is not a person on this tribe who would lie about that.

JIGSAW
Adam.

Adam starts.

JIGSAW (CONT'D)
You were all tested for a range of character flaws I believed you needed to correct. These flaws can be difficult for some people to confront. Are you sure no one has lied about why they were tested?

Adam looks around.

ADAM
Why're you asking me?

JIGSAW
I’m interested in your answer.

Adam, faced with a direct question and six pairs of eyes, looks for an out.

ADAM
Oh, y’know.. what reason would be good enough to put you in a game like this? You cut someone off in traffic, you go out too much, stay in too much. There’s no good reason for this.

JIGSAW
Some might disagree.

ADAM
Well, we don’t.

JIGSAW
Lynn. No one on this tribe finds clarity in why they were tested?

LYNN DENLON
I was depressed. Letting my life go by. Not counting my blessings.

BOBBY
That’s exactly why I was tested.

CECILIA
Same here.

XAVIER
Yeah.

LYNN DENLON
When you’re faced with a crossroads in your life, you have to consider which path you’re going down. I had two paths and one ended in a dead end, and I could see that dead end coming and.. well, I had to change direction.

BOBBY
That’s beautifully said, Lynn. I went through the exact same thing. When I had those chains through my nipples--

Xavier tenses at hearing this AGAIN.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
--and I was hoisting myself up, I wasn't thinking about my life and how much it sucked.

XAVIER
You're saying this again?

BOBBY
It's important to confront things.

XAVIER
I have heard nothing but your bullshit for two fucking days.

BOBBY
Shut up.
(to JIGSAW)
I only thought about how much I wanted to get back to that life that I thought sucked. If your life is not a life you wanna live, you have to make a change, you have to avoid that dead end, like Lynn said. You have to choose the light, you have to choose forward. You have to choose change.

Jigsaw's eyes flick up to--

JIGSAW
Xavier. Not enjoying this?

XAVIER
He talks non-stop. Two days, non-stop. His book, his life, his nipples. How many times do I hear about this crap? I cut a hole in my neck, I jumped into a needle pit. I took a hacksaw to the throat. You don't see me yammering on about--

BOBBY
Well, maybe if you did, you'd find clarity.

XAVIER
I got my clarity.

BOBBY
Oh, you do?

XAVIER
I'm clear as fuckin' day, man. I see it all.

Bobby looks away.

BOBBY
Yeah, yeah, good for you. Don't get off your high horse.

Jigsaw looks over at--

JIGSAW
Jeff.

Jeff looks up.

JIGSAW (CONT'D)
You've been awfully quiet tonight. Has camp life been tame for you, or have you been docile for it?

JEFF DENLON
I don't see a need to make noise. I'm surrounded by good people. We do right by each other and that's that. No need to think about it.

JIGSAW
This is a game with only one survivor, Mr. Denlon.

Cecilia rankles at that.

JIGSAW (CONT'D)
There will come a day where one of your good people will target you.

JEFF DENLON
Not my people. I've either made good bonds with them, or made up with them, and they're loyal to me and I'm loyal to them.

Lynn looks down, feeling a little guilty at Jeff's words.

JEFF DENLON (CONT'D)
No need to beat around the bush.

JIGSAW
Adam.

Adam looks up.

ADAM
Where's my title?

Cecilia smiles and pushes Adam's shoulder at that.

JIGSAW
Mr. Adam.

ADAM
Thank you.

CECILIA
(Jigsaw voice)
"Mr. Adam."

JIGSAW
How do you decide who you're voting for?

ADAM
I'm voting for the tribe I wanna see at camp.

JIGSAW
Is that a real answer?

ADAM
It's the only answer.

JIGSAW
Cecilia.

Cecilia sighs.

JIGSAW (CONT'D)
What are you voting for?

CECILIA
This is my line in the sand. I'm putting my people on the side with the beach, and the other people on the side with the tide to be washed away.

JIGSAW
Lynn: Is more than one person being blindsided tonight? Or will someone play their Shot in the Dark?

LYNN DENLON
We'll make the best choice for our game.

JIGSAW
Five of you will. It is now time to vote. Lynn, you're up.

Music cue: "Hello Zepp".

Lynn gets up, turns right, and walks from the chairs into a short, cylindrical hallway, before entering--

INT. VOTING BOOTH, TRIBAL COUNCIL - NIGHT

--a tiny booth. Cylindrical, like a torpedo tube made from auto parts. Green bulbs glow for light, of course, and at a small, steel workbench is white paper, a thick, black pen and an urn for the votes.

She uncaps the pen and writes her vote..

We MONTAGE, with undercranked shots and a spinning camera:

Each person entering the booth and leaving, one by one. Each person is alone when they're in the booth, and no one sees what they do.

We INTERCUT what each person did in the booth.

JEFF writing his vote.

ADAM enters the booth, seeing his paper, eyes alight with possibilities.

CECILIA writing her vote.

JEFF shows us his vote: "BOBBY"

JEFF DENLON
I'm trusting my people. You shouldn't have trusted yours.

He folds it and puts it in the urn.

Lynn folds her vote and puts it in the urn.

BOBBY enters the booth, seeing a mechanical contraption next to the urn. It has a square hole for a Shot in the Dark, and a note written on it: "TAKE YOUR SHOTS HERE".

ADAM thinks carefully -- How can I cause the most damage?

JIGSAW watches from down the hallway, the fire's light in his eyes.

ADAM uncaps the pen, and writes a name we don't see.

We INTERCUT everybody leaving the booth, with Adam writing the unseen name, before putting his vote in the urn, and leaving the booth last.

INT. TRIBAL COUNCIL - NIGHT

He sits back down.

JIGSAW
You've made your choices.

Jigsaw leaves,--

INT. VOTING BOOTH, TRIBAL COUNCIL - NIGHT

--picks up the turn--

INT. TRIBAL COUNCIL - NIGHT

--and carries it to an iron podium, behind which he stands.

JIGSAW
If anyone has an Idol, a Shot in the Dark, or an advantage, play it now, or not. Last chance.

The tribe looks around. Bobby looks at Xavier.

BOBBY
You wanna play your Shot in the Dark?

XAVIER
(lashing out)
You know what? Fuck you! I wrote your name down!

Cecilia's eyes widen.

XAVIER (CONT'D)
We all wrote your name down! We put your fucking name down and you're going home tonight. You're dead meat, Bobby!

Lynn tries to conceal her horror. Bobby looks around. Cecilia looks straight ahead.

CECILIA
I don't know what he means.

ADAM
(to BOBBY)
Yeah, I didn't write your name, man. You're good.

BOBBY
I don't have anything to play. I don't need it.
(to JIGSAW)
Read the votes.

Jigsaw opens the urn.

JIGSAW
I will. First vote:

He pulls out the first vote, unfolds it and reads:

JIGSAW (CONT'D)
"Xavier".

Xavier's incensed. Bobby's smug. Jigsaw pulls out the second vote:

JIGSAW (CONT'D)
"Bobby".

Bobby's shaken, but plays it off.

BOBBY
You're real funny, X.

XAVIER
Gettin' funnier.

Jigsaw reads the third vote:

JIGSAW
"Jeff".

JEFF DENLON
What?!

Lynn looks around, in shock. Cecilia's caught off guard.

JEFF DENLON (CONT'D)
Who wrote my name?

LYNN DENLON
Did you--?

CECILIA
No!

ADAM
Guys, who wrote that down?

JIGSAW
That's one vote Xavier, one vote Bobby, one vote Jeff.

JEFF DENLON
Who flipped on me?!

LYNN DENLON
Jeff, it's okay.

JEFF DENLON
No, it's--

JIGSAW
Fourth vote: "Bobby".

BOBBY
Oh, fuck.

JEFF DENLON
Someone wrote my name down.

CECILIA
You're okay. It's okay.

BOBBY
You all fucking lied to me!

Xavier chuckles.

XAVIER
Book Bitch.

JIGSAW
First person voted out of Sawvivor:
(reading the fifth vote)
"Bobby".

BOBBY
You bastards.

JIGSAW
That's three, and tonight, that's enough. You need to bring me your torch.

Bobby stands up.

BOBBY
You're all a bunch of liars.

He yanks his torch off the wall so hard, the wall almost comes down. Xavier flinches at that.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
You bastards. Lying, dishonest bastards.

Halfway to John, he stops and turns around.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
I would never lie to a single one of you about a single damn thing! You're all screwed. You're all gonna lose.

XAVIER
Walk away, buddy.

BOBBY
You're all a bunch of posers.

Bobby gives them the bird. Xavier throws his arms out -- The fuck you gonna do, bitch?

Bobby plants his torch in the ground in front of Jigsaw.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
Bunch of fuckin' liars. Snuff my torch, you bastard.

Jigsaw collects himself.

JIGSAW
Bobby.

BOBBY
That's Mr. Dagen. I wrote a book, you old, cancerous bastard. Suck my dick.
(over his shoulder)
Fuck you, Xavier!

JIGSAW
Bobby. Game over.

With a snuffer fashioned from an old, barbed helmet welded to a motorcycle handle, Jigsaw snuffs Bobby's torch.

JIGSAW (CONT'D)
Time for you to leave.

BOBBY
You're all a bunch of pussies. Don't talk to me.

XAVIER
Don’t want to, baby boy! You cry to mama!

Bobby kicks up dust in anger and walks out an archway behind Jigsaw, down a corrugated iron path out of the game. We will call this Bobby’s Walk of Shame.

BOBBY
Fuck! Bastards!

Jeff looks around Lynn and Cecilia.

JEFF DENLON
Who flipped on me?

Jigsaw turns to the tribe.

JIGSAW
Well, you have all chosen change. You will find out in time if you have chosen the way forward, or a dead end. Take your torches, and walk away. The games have just begun.

They get up, and start picking up their torches.

JEFF DENLON
Who fucking flipped on me?

LYNN DENLON
I don’t know, honey.

CECILIA
It’s not worth talking about.

JEFF DENLON
I wanna know who flipped.

LYNN DENLON
Calm down, sweetie. Calm down.

They walk out the council’s door...

EXT. TRIBAL COUNCIL - NIGHT

...and walk out into the night, five lonely, blue lights walking home.

END ACT FIVE

EPILOGUE

EXT. FINAL WORDS FOREST - NIGHT

Sitting in a chair under tree cover, at the end of his Walk of Shame, Bobby dishes out a diatribe for us, post vote-out.

BOBBY
You know what, fuck those guys. I only came out here to promote my new book anyway. Assholes.

INT. VOTING BOOTH, TRIBAL COUNCIL - NIGHT

FLASHBACK

We montage everybody showing us their vote, before putting it in the urn: Bobby voted Xavier. Xavier, Lynn, Cecilia and Jeff voted Bobby.

BOBBY (V.O.)
They all wish they were me! They got no strategy, they're not smart, they can't respect talent when it's right in front of them. They're all losers!

EXT. FINAL WORDS FOREST - NIGHT

BOBBY
They're all pieces of shit and I'm glad I'm gone. I hope they choke on their coconuts. Bastards.

INT. VOTING BOOTH, TRIBAL COUNCIL - NIGHT

Adam pulls out his vote and shows it to us: "JEFF".

ADAM
(whispered)
Hey, Jeff. Ya been real quiet lately. Time you made some noise.

He smiles, excited for his little bomb to go off.

END EPISODE 1